

MEN AND RELIGION  
SELECTIONS FROM

Fellowship  
Hymns

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# MEN AND RELIGION SELECTIONS FROM

## Fellowship Hymns

CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, Editor

The hymns appearing on the following pages have been selected, at the request of The Men and Religion Forward Movement, from the recently published book entitled "Fellowship Hymns," compiled and edited by Clarence A. Barbour, D.D., of Rochester, N. Y. After careful consideration, the leaders of the Movement concluded that Dr. Barbour's book contained just the type of hymns, in both words and music, suited to their purposes. In order to make a few of these hymns available at small cost, the publishers have brought out this abridged edition for use in connection with the campaigns of The Men and Religion Forward Movement.

Sample copy, postpaid, 10 cents.  
Per Hundred, \$5.00, plus carriage.

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# SELECTIONS FROM FELLOWSHIP HYMNS

## Worship—General

### I CRUSADERS' HYMN

Arr. R. S. Willis

Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

- 2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And fair the twinkling, starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

From the German

# Worship—General

## 9 DIADEM

James Ellor

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,

And crown ..... Him, crown Him,  
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of  
And crown ..... Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown .....  
crown Him, crown Him,

all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!  
crown ..... Him,  
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet

# Worship—General

MILES LANE

(SECOND TUNE)

W. Shrubsole

All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall! Bring forth the roy-al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

CORONATION

(THIRD TUNE)

O. Holden

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!

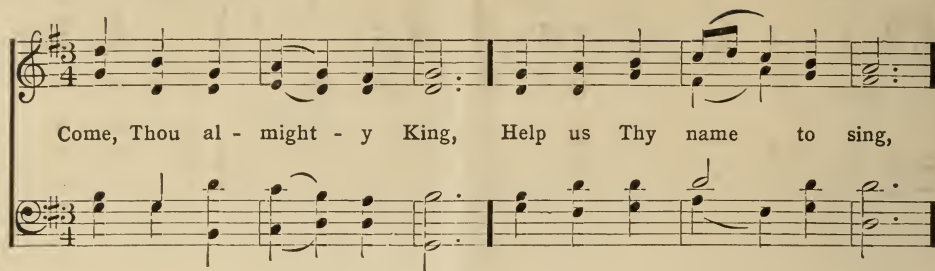
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord... of all.

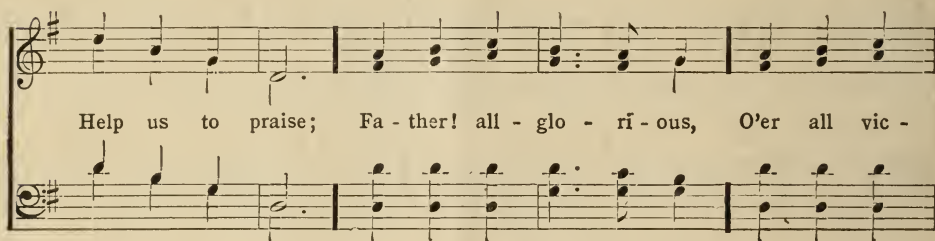
# Worship—General

## 18 ITALIAN HYMN

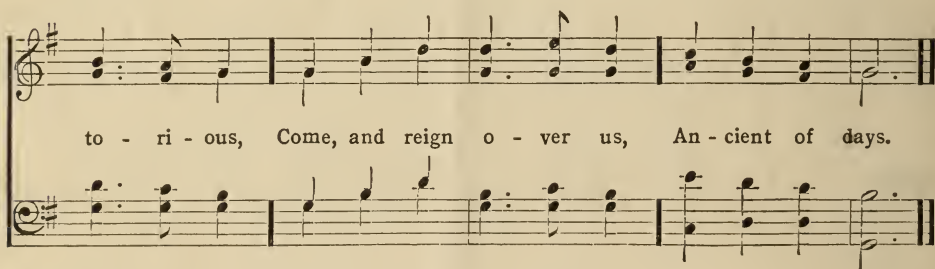
F. Giardini



Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,



Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword;  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and Thy people bless,  
And give Thy word success,  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter!  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour:  
Thou, who almighty art  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power!

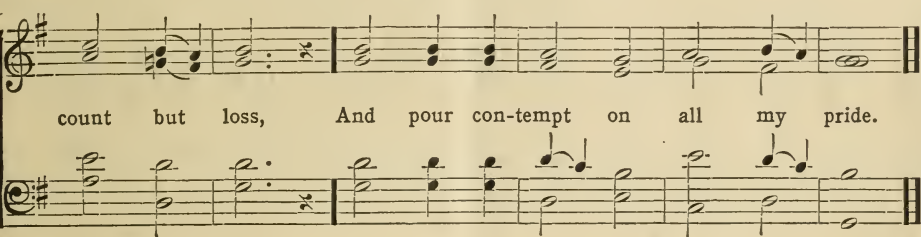
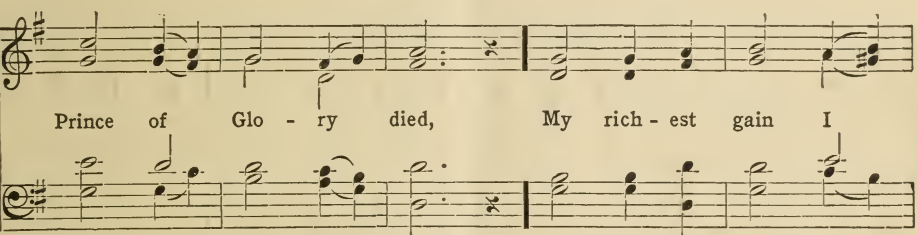
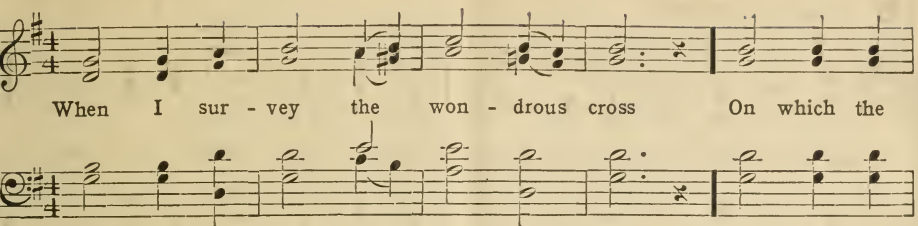
4 To the great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore:  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.



# Christ—The Cross

67 HAMBURG

Mason

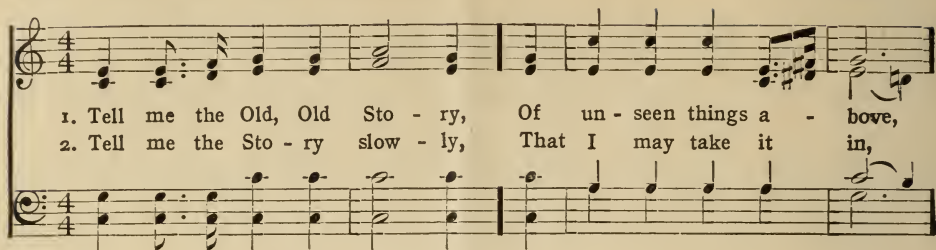


- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# The Scriptures

## 101 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

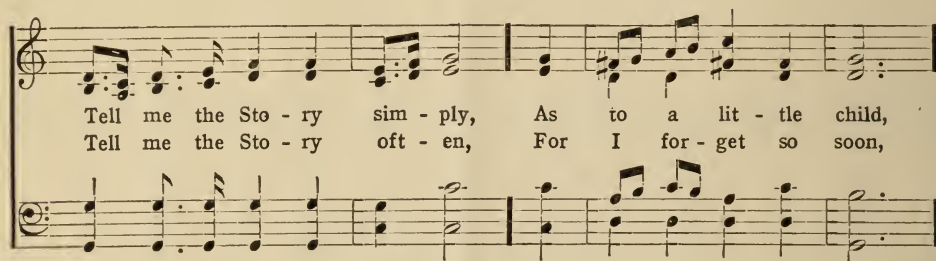
W. H. Doane



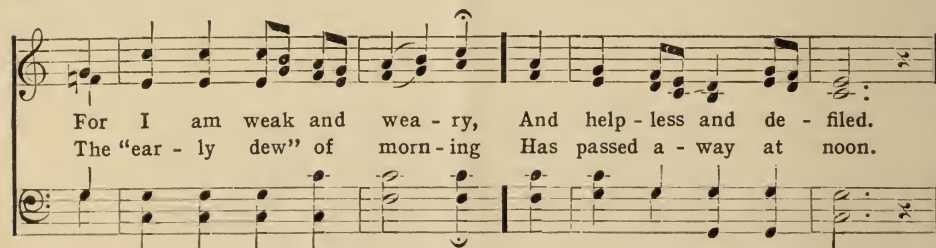
1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,  
2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.

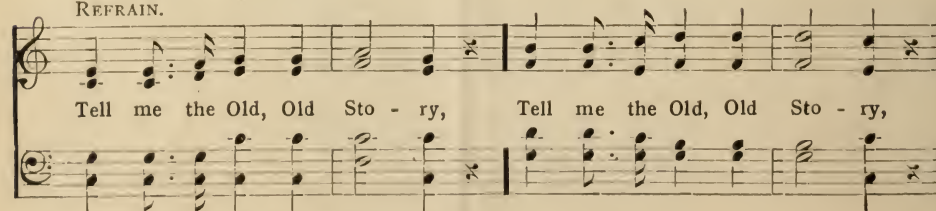


Tell me the Sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,  
Tell me the Sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,



For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.  
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.

### REFRAIN.



Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry,

# Decision

128 ARMAGEDDON

John Goss, arr.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom He died;  
He whom Jesus nameth  
Must be on His side.  
By Thy love constraining,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  
Not with gold or gem,  
But with Thine own life-blood,  
For Thy diadem:  
With Thy blessing filling  
Each who comes to Thee,  
Thou hast made us willing,  
Thou hast made us free.  
By Thy grand redemption,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.

# Decision

## 131 WOODWORTH

Bradbury

Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am,—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each  
spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am,—though tossed about,  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee I find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down,—  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Charlotte Elliott

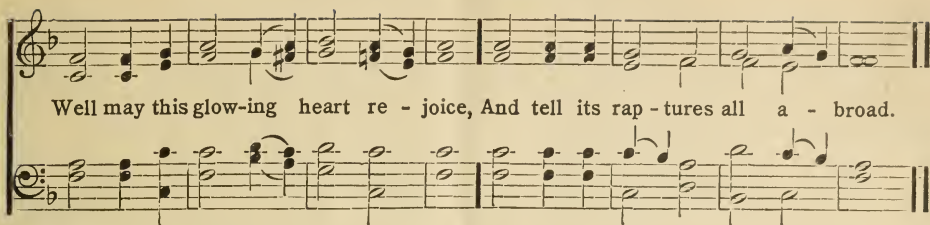
## 132 HAMBURG

Arr. by Mason

Oh, hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!



# Decision



2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest:  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When called on angels' bread to feast?

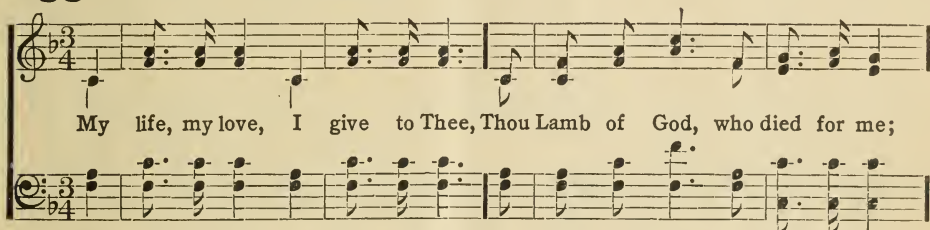
3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

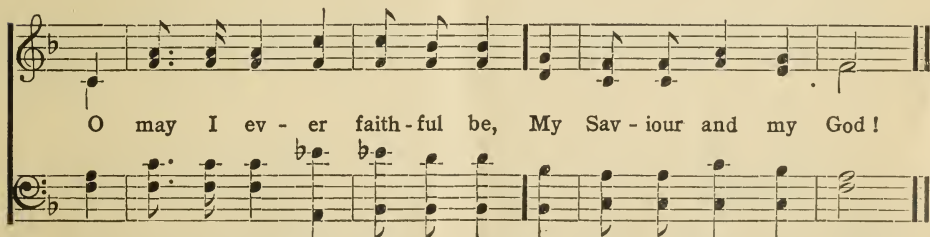
Philip Doddridge

## 133 I'LL LIVE FOR THEE

C. R. Dunbar



*Ref.*—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be



That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per.

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,  
For Thou hast died that I might live;  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

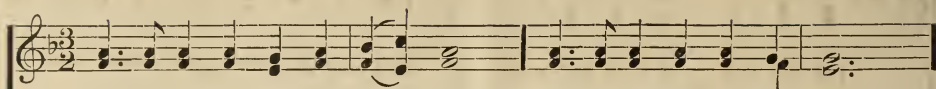
3 O Thou who died on Calvary,  
To save my soul and make me free;  
I consecrate my all to Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

R. E. Hudson

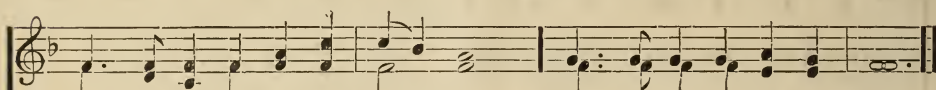
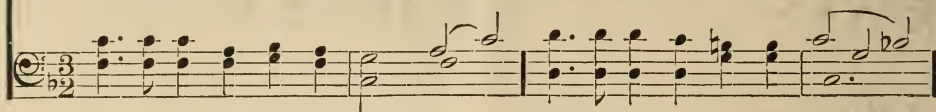
# Prayer and Aspiration

I45 ST. SYLVESTER

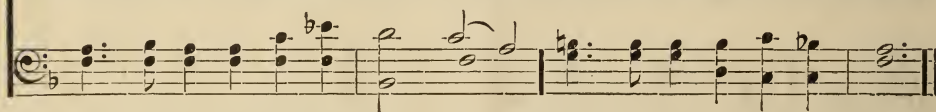
Dykes



Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;



Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.]



2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it,  
In obedience to Thy will;  
And, as ripening years unfold it,  
Keep it meek and childlike still.

3 Father, make it pure and lowly,  
Fond of peace, and far from strife,  
Turning from the paths unholy  
Of this vain and sinful life.

4 Ever let Thy grace surround it:  
Strengthen it with power divine,  
Till Thy cords of love have bound it;  
Make it to be wholly Thine.

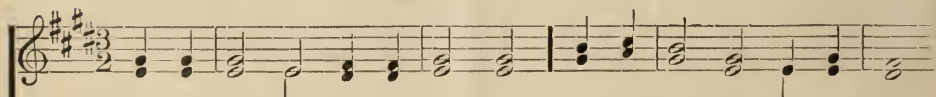
5 May the blood of Jesus heal it,  
And its sins be all forgiven;  
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,  
Guide it in the path to heaven.

Anon.

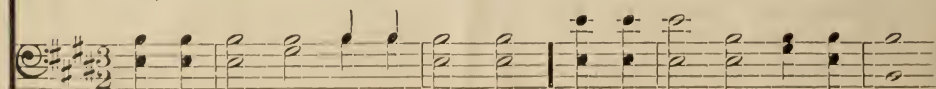
TALMAR

(SECOND TUNE)

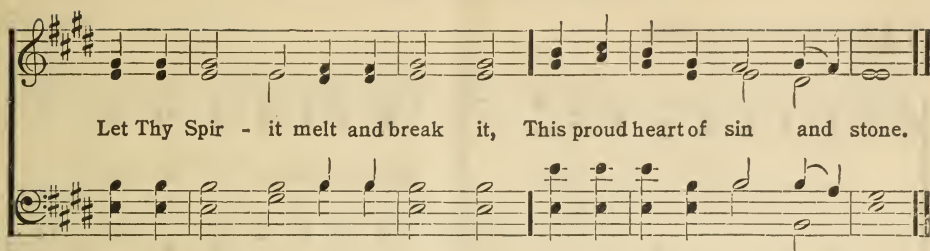
Woodbury



Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;



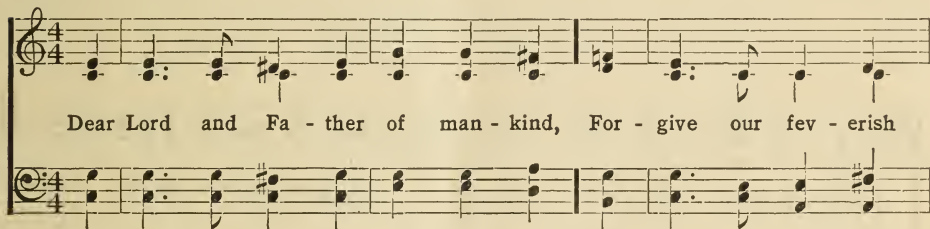
# Prayer and Aspiration



Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

146 ELTON

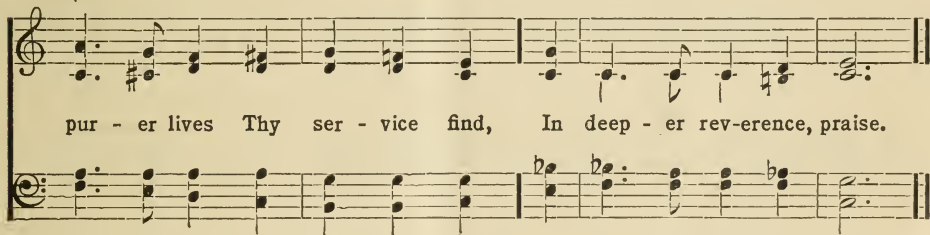
F. C. Maker



Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish



ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In



pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,<br>Beside the Syrian sea,<br>The gracious calling of the Lord,<br>Let us, like them, without a word,<br>Rise up and follow Thee. | 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,<br>Till all our strivings cease;<br>Take from our souls the strain and stress,<br>And let our ordered lives confess<br>The beauty of Thy peace.              |
| 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!<br>O calm of hills above!<br>Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee<br>The silence of eternity,<br>Interpreted by love.                        | 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire<br>Thy coolness and Thy balm;<br>Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire: [fire,<br>Speak through the earthquake, wind and<br>O still small voice of calm! |

# Prayer and Aspiration

150 ENGLISH AIR

Anon.

Show me Thy face—one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,

And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:

All less er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,

The beau - ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau-ti - ful a - gain.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Show me Thy face—my faith and love<br/>Shall henceforth fixed be,<br/>And nothing here have power to move<br/>My soul's serenity.<br/>My life shall seem a trance, a dream,<br/>And all I feel and see,<br/>Illusive, visionary,—Thou,<br/>The one reality!</p> | <p>All doubts and fears for future years,<br/>In quiet trust subside,<br/>And naught but blest content and calm<br/>Within my breast abide.</p>   |
| <p>3 Show me Thy face—I shall forget<br/>The weary days of yore,<br/>The fretting ghosts of vain regret<br/>Shall haunt my soul no more.</p>   | <p>4 Show me Thy face—the heaviest cross<br/>Will then seem light to bear,<br/>There will be gain in every loss,<br/>And peace with every care.<br/>With such light feet the years will fleet,<br/>Life seem as brief as blest,<br/>Till I have laid my burden down,<br/>And entered into rest.</p> |

Anon.



# Love and Loyalty

176 ST. CATHERINE

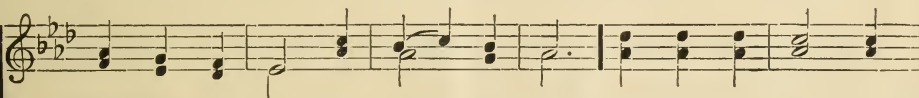
H. F. Hemy, adpt.



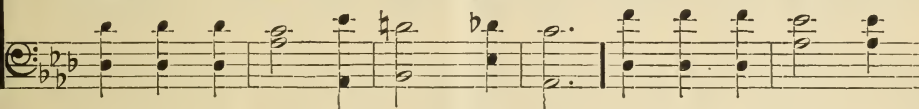
Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of



dun-geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word: Faith of our fa - thers!



ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
How sweet would be their children's fate  
If they, like them, could die for thee!  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Mankind shall then be truly free.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, God's great power  
Shall soon all nations win for thee;  
And through the truth that comes from  
God

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

# Trial and Battle

182 ALL SAINTS

H. S. Cutler

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low: He fol - lows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save;  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
knew  
And mocked the torch of flame;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks the stroke  
to feel:  
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the throne of God rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of  
heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

# Trial and Battle

183 PENITENCE

Spencer Lane

In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;

Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee!

When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call, . .

Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm;  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below,

Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy hand to see:  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again;  
On Thy truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
Jesus, take me, dying,  
To eternal life.

# Trial and Battle

187 ST. GERTRUDE

Sullivan

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The bass line consists of a series of chords: G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, and G2-Bb2.

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The melody has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The bass line continues with chords: G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, and G2-Bb2.

Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The melody has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The bass line continues with chords: G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, and G2-Bb2.

REFRAIN

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,

The Refrain section begins with a new melody in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The bass line continues with chords: G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, and G2-Bb2.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

The second system of the Refrain continues the melody and bass line. The melody has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4. The bass line continues with chords: G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, G2-Bb2, and G2-Bb2.



# Trial and Battle

- 2 Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God:  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we,  
 One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity.
- 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
 Kingdoms rise and wane,  
 But the Church of Jesus  
 Constant will remain:

Gates of hell can never  
 'Gainst that Church prevail:  
 We have Christ's own promise,  
 And that cannot fail.

- 4 Onward then, ye faithful,  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph song:  
 Glory, praise, and honor,  
 Unto Christ the King:  
 This, through countless ages,  
 Men and angels sing.

S. Baring Gould

I88 MAITLAND

George N. Allen

Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?

No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.

- 2 How happy are the saints above,  
 Who once went sorrowing here;  
 But now they taste unmingled love,  
 And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear  
 Till death shall set me free; .  
 And then go home my crown to wear,  
 For there's a crown for me.

- 4 Upon the crystal pavement, down  
 At Jesus' pierced feet,  
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,  
 And His dear Name repeat.
- 5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!  
 O resurrection day!  
 Ye angels, from the stars flash down,  
 And bear my soul away.

Thomas Shepherd, et al

# Trial and Battle

190 DIADEMATA

G. J. Elvey

Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through His e - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y power;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.

2 Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God;  
That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

3 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.  
Still let the Spirit cry  
In all His soldiers, "Come,"  
Till Christ the Lord descend from  
high,  
And take the conquerors home.

Charles Wesley

# Victory

193 EIN' FESTE BURG

Luther. Arr. H. P. Main

A might - y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;  
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.

2 Did we in our own strength confide  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing;  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth His name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils  
filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim—  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

# Victory

## 197 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Adam Geibel

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major, 4/4 time. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff using a treble clef and the bottom staff using a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-tory un - to vic - tory His

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It also consists of three staves. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

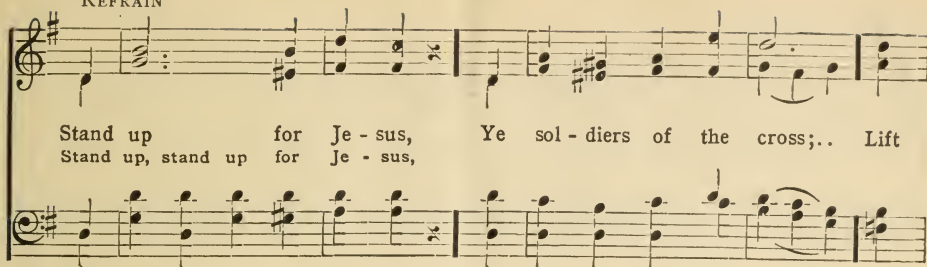
ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed!

The third system of music concludes the piece. It consists of three staves. The top staff has a *rit.* (ritardando) marking above the final measure. The middle staff also has a *rit.* marking below the final measure. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

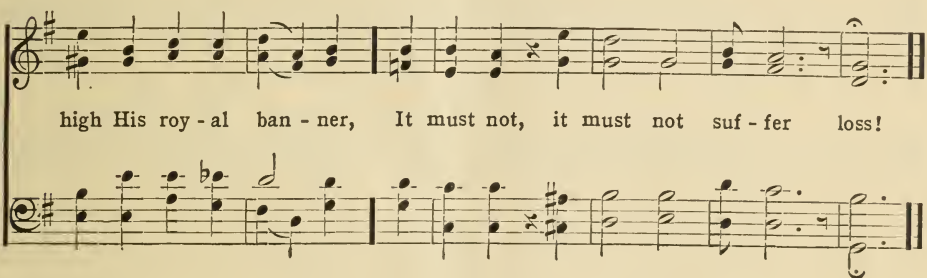


# Victory

## REFRAIN



Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;.. Lift  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,



high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss!

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day;  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose!

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own;  
Put on the Gospel armor,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next, the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

# Christian Service

232 GERMANY

Beethoven

Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

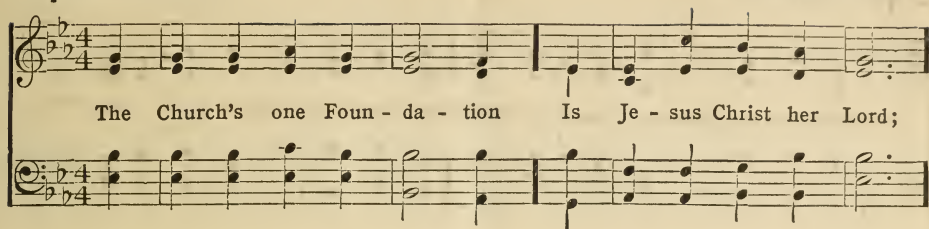
The second system of musical notation for the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,  
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,  
From paths where hide the lures of greed,  
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,  
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,  
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,  
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee  
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;  
Yet long these multitudes to see  
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,  
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,  
Among these restless throngs abide,  
O tread the city's streets again,
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love  
And follow where Thy feet have trod:  
Till glorious from Thy heaven above  
Shall come the city of our God.

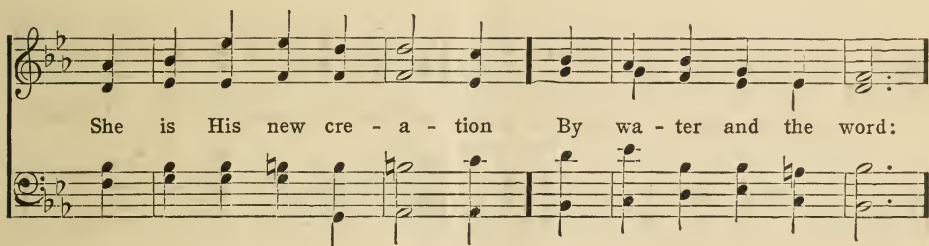
# The Church

248 AURELIA

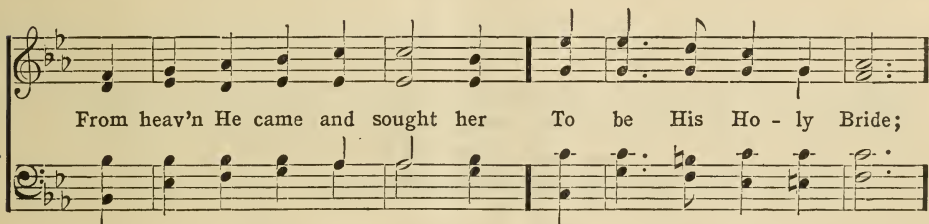
S. S. Wesley



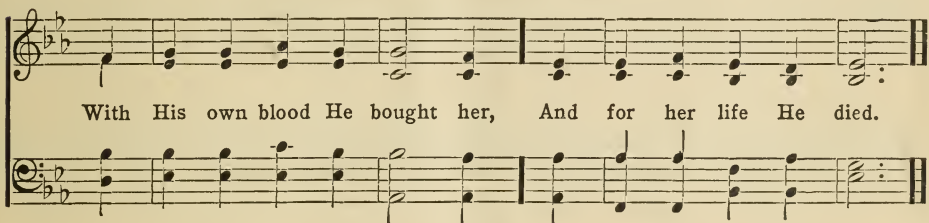
The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His Ho - ly Bride;



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

# The Kingdom—Missions

261 TIDINGS

James Walch

O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same 4/4 time and key signature.

REFRAIN

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night. Pub-lish glad ti-dings;

The third system of musical notation, which begins the refrain. The word 'REFRAIN' is centered above the treble staff. The melody and accompaniment continue in the same style.

Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease.

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the refrain. It concludes with a double bar line in both staves.

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,  
Or of the life He died for them to win.
- 3 'Tis Thine to save from peril or perdition  
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;  
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil Thy mission,  
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.



# The Kingdom-National

266 MATERNA

S. A. Ward

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

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- 2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law!
- 3 O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country  
And mercy more than life! [loved,

America! America!  
May God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And every gain divine!

- 4 O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

Katharine Lee Bates

# The Kingdom—National

269 AMERICA

Henry Carey, ad.

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

# The Kingdom—National

270

## GOD SAVE THE KING

1 God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign.  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the King.

Anon.

271

## BRITAIN AND AMERICA

1 Two empires by the sea,  
Two nations great and free,  
One anthem raise.  
One race of ancient fame,  
One tongue, one faith, we claim,  
One God, whose glorious name  
We love and praise.

2 Now may the God above  
Guard the dear lands we love,  
Both East and West.  
Let love more fervent glow,  
As peaceful ages go,  
And strength yet stronger grow,  
Blessing and blest.

George Huntington

272 TRURO

C. Burney

God of our fa-thers, Who didst guide, O'er path-less seas and o-oceans wide,

To these fair shores Thy ser-vants' way, To Thee our debt of praise we pay.

2 In perils of the land and sea,  
Our fathers were upheld by Thee,  
And every passing year has brought  
Its tokens of Thy loving thought.

Their courage fed by heavenly flame,  
Their talisman Thy holy name.

3 Thou knowest how with faith sublime,  
They fought for freedom in their time;

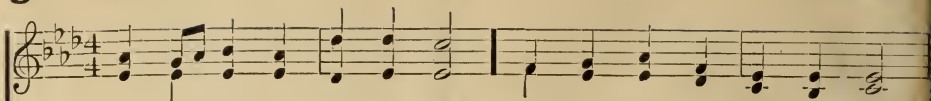
4 Great God, our fathers' God, defend  
Our land from all her foes, and send  
On us, Thy servants, streams of grace,  
And guide our feet in paths of peace.

George A. Warburton

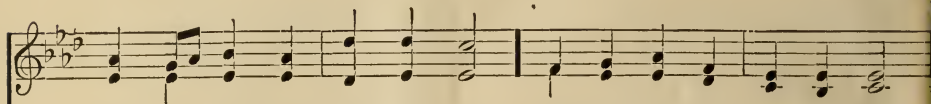
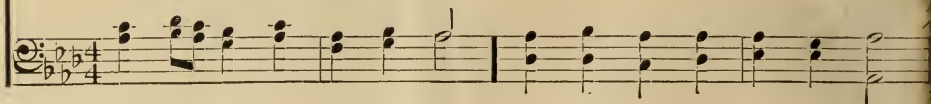
# Thanksgiving

3II DIX

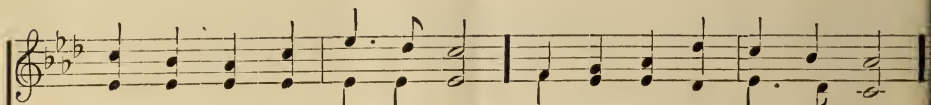
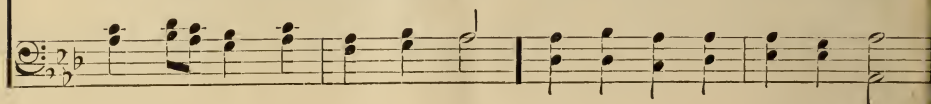
C. Kocher



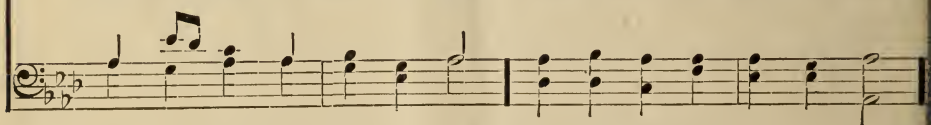
For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,—



Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.



2 For the beauty of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight,—  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!  
To our race so freely given;  
For that great, great love of Thine,  
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven,  
Christ our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.



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